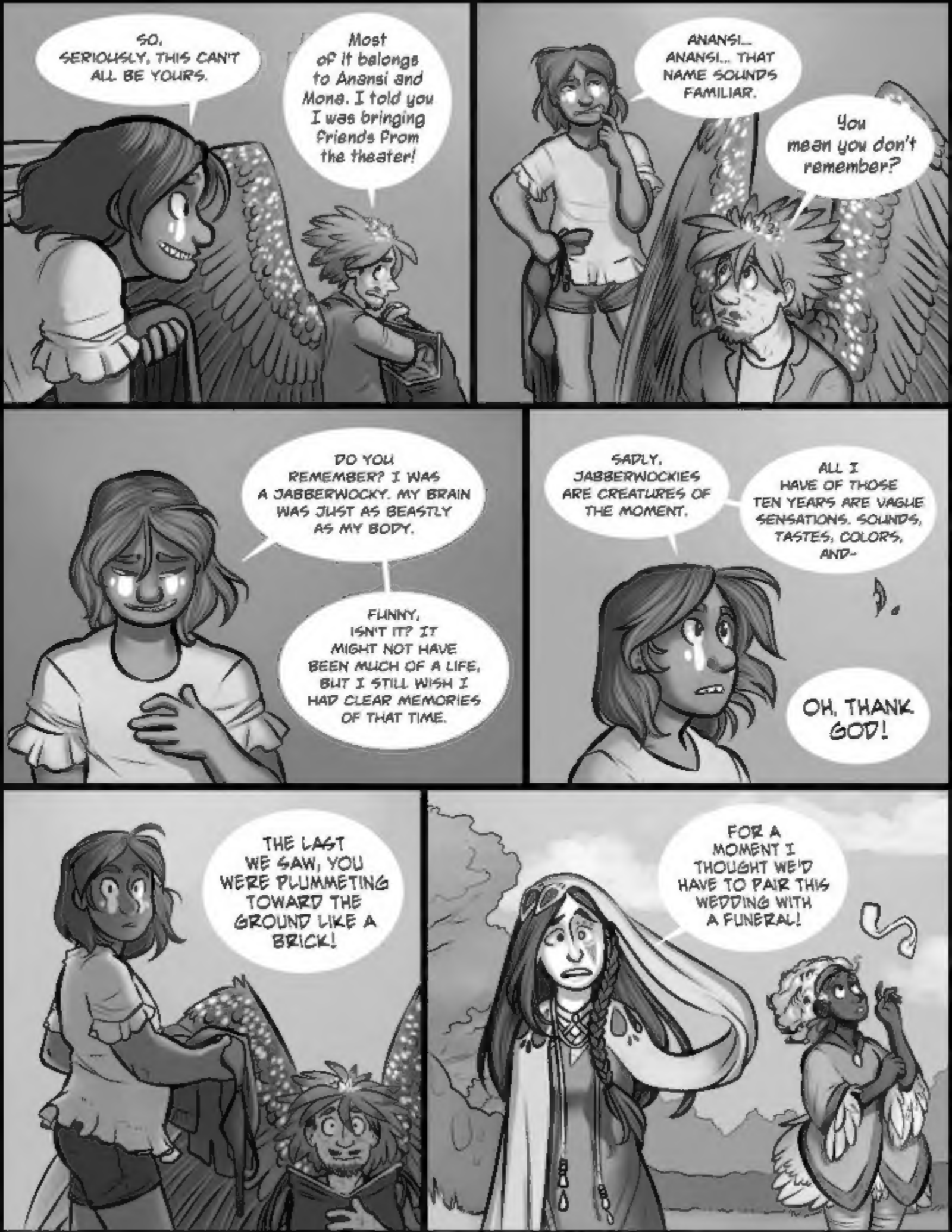
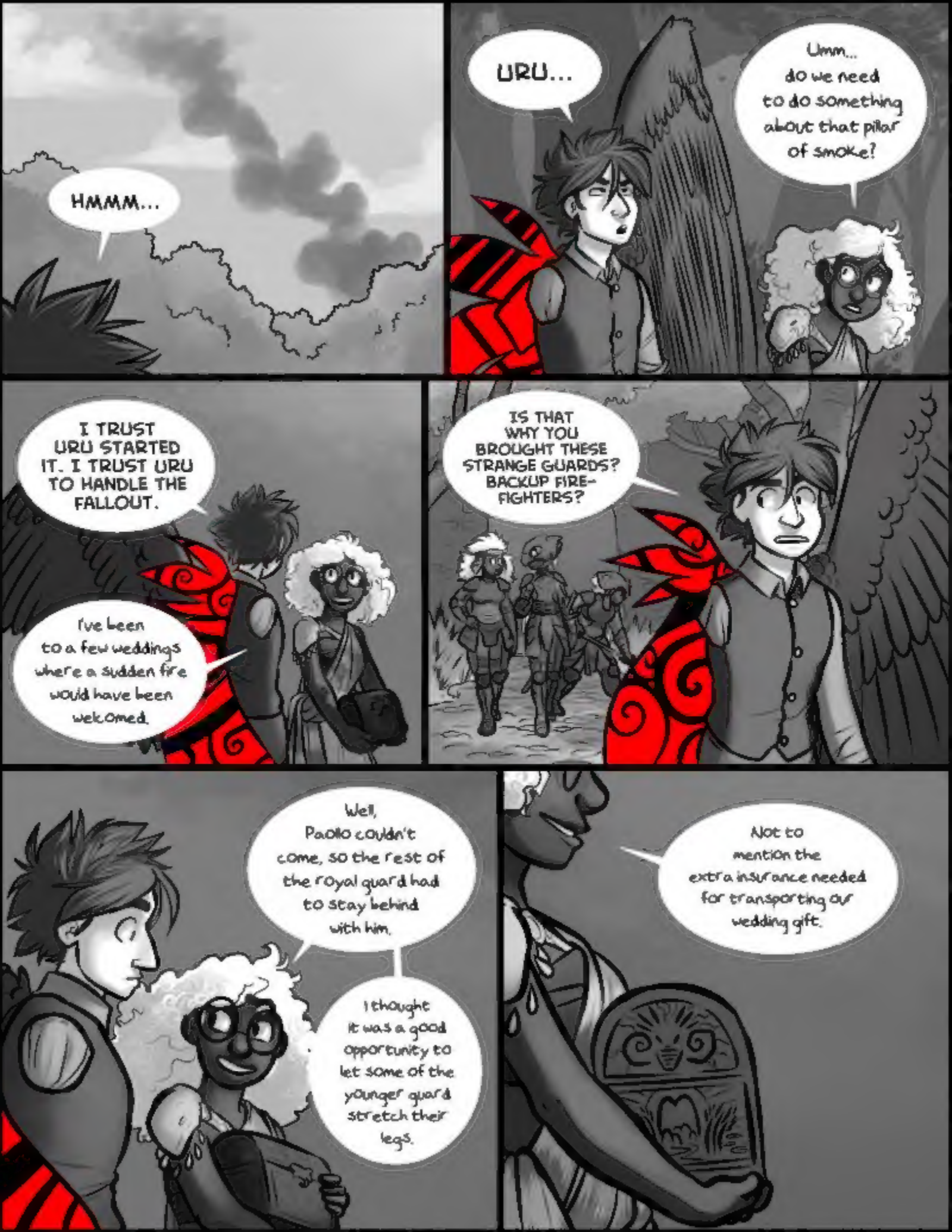

SO, SERIOUSLY, THIS CAN'T ALL BE YOURS.
Most of it belongs to Anansi and Mona. I told you I was bringing friends from the theater!
ANANSI... ANANSI... THAT NAME SOUNDS FAMILIAR.
You mean you don't remember?
DO YOU REMEMBER? I WAS A JABBERWOCKY. MY BRAIN WAS JUST AS BEASTLY AS MY BODY.
FUNNY, ISN'T IT? IT MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN MUCH OF A LIFE, BUT I STILL WISH I HAD CLEAR MEMORIES OF THAT TIME.
SADLY, JABBERWOCKIES ARE CREATURES OF THE MOMENT.
ALL I HAVE OF THOSE TEN YEARS ARE VAGUE SENSATIONS. SOUNDS, TASTES, COLORS, AND-
OH, THANK GOD!
THE LAST WE SAW, YOU WERE PLUMMETING TOWARD THE GROUND LIKE A BRICK!
FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT WE'D HAVE TO PAIR THIS WEDDING WITH A FUNERAL!

Heheh... Sorry Anansi.
DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT YOU BIG FEATHER DUSTER.
I WAS WORRIED ABOUT YOU, NOT THE CLOTHES.
Aw, no one would notice if I got another scar or two.
I'D NOTICE.
I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE EITHER. HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED THE FLOCKS OF GIRLS TURNING UP AT THE THEATER SINCE YOUR NEW EXERCISE REGIME?
Really? I thought it was for that new singer you hired.
But nevermind that! There's an old friend I want you to meet for the first time!
OH, NO NEED FOR INTRODUCTIONS. I'D RECOGNIZE THIS BEAST NO MATTER WHAT FORM HE TOOK.

THE EYE MARKINGS, THE SNEAKY GRIN, BEING AT THE CENTER OF A WHIRLWIND OF CHAOS...
...IT'LL BE A CHALLENGE TO NOT CALL YOU CHARLIE.
YOU'VE EVEN STOLEN SOME OF MY UNDERWEAR. THE RESEMBLANCE IS UNCANNY.
DON'T WORRY, MY THIEVING DAYS ARE BEHIND ME.
I'M JUST HELPING MY FRIENDS OUT AND LENDING A HAND.
LENDING A HAND, HUH?
NEVER HEARD THAT ONE BEFORE.
WHU... &$%#! THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT!
IT'S JUST THAT YOU'RE SUCH A DISARMING YOUNG WOMAN... GHKK!
NOT THAT I'M TRYING TO POINT FINGERS... @#$%&!
I'M SO SORRY! JUST PUNCH ME IF I SAY ANYTHING ELSE... NO WAIT, STRIKE THAT!
URU? THE FISH HEAD'S ON FIRE!
SKREE!


HMMM...
URU...
Umm... do we need to do something about that pillar of smoke?
I TRUST URU STARTED IT. I TRUST URU TO HANDLE THE FALLOUT.
I've been to a few weddings where a sudden fire would have been welcomed.
IS THAT WHY YOU BROUGHT THESE STRANGE GUARDS? BACKUP FIRE-FIGHTERS?
Well, Paolo couldn't come, so the rest of the royal guard had to stay behind with him.
I thought it was a good opportunity to let some of the younger guard stretch their legs.
Not to mention the extra insurance needed for transporting our wedding gift.

Paolo wanted to come so badly, but even getting permission for me to visit was a lot of an ordeal.
After the fiasco of our last trip, the whole family's been treating him like expensive, nearly stolen china.
Hello, Kulkui- I mean, thank you for inviting me.
Is there a specific place for gifts?
Right this way!
RAAAAA!
LAUNDRY PANTS MAN RETURNS!
SPLASH!
GLOMP!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY!
MONA! REMEMBER OUR CONVERSATION ABOUT 'GENTLE HUGS'!
Wow, wait until I tell my boys about this! Archipelago wedding traditions are crazy!